

Monuments

Temples

Baby answers
From the chancers
In the streets all paved with gold

Interpretations
In the stations
From the insight of our youth

I don't know where to sway
When things go wrong
I know I'm self-assured
But I'm not
A featherweight will weigh you down

People chanting
It's a landslide
On the streets all paved with mud

Interruptions
At the junctions
Blue and red won't mix sublime

They don't know what to say when things go wrong
They know they're self-assured but I'm not
A featherweight will weigh them down

But you know it's not right now
And you know that it's time for change
Everything is so clear now
Are you gonna make the marble arch?

See the future
Mother nature
On the ground of silent skies

Make the choices
With the voices
Left beneath the weary smile

I don't know where to sway when things go wrong
I know I'm self-assured but I'm not
A featherweight will weigh you down

But you know it's not right now
And you know that it's time for change
Everything is so clear now
Are you gonna make the marble arch?

In '85 there were miners in the sky
Looking down on that blue velvet way
Same as today
Though the minors are now just the young

Inside the house and the alleyways of truth
With the promises promised to us
Stray led astray
By the protesting jeer from the start

Ah

But you know it's not right now
And you know that it's time for change
Everything is so clear now
Are you gonna make the marble arch?

But you know it's not right now
And you know that it's time for change
Everything is so clear now
Are you gonna make the marble arch?